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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5P

EPISODE 3: 'The Wasting'

by

Terrance Dicks

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"DOCTOR WHO" - EPISODE 3: 'The Wasting'

CAST:

DOCTOR  
ROMANA  
K9  
ADRIC  
ZARGO  
CAMILLA  
AUKON  
FIRST GUARD (ROGA)  
SECOND GUARD (ZOLDAZ)  
TARAK  
KALMAR  
VEROS  
REBEL  
N/S GUARDS AND REBELS  
IVO

\*\*\*\*\*

SETS:

Int. Tower. Corridors, cell, sleep room and ramp  
rear door, and corridor.  
Int. Caves  
Int. The Inner Ground  
Int. Rebels HQ  
Int. Tardis

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TELECINE:

Woods near Tardis

Model Shot

Tower/Space Ship with village at base  
The Inner Ground

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"DOCTOR WHO"

EPISODE 3: 'The Wasting'

by

Terrance Dicks

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles

END TELECINE 1:



1. INT. STORAGE AREA. DAY.

REPRISE OF PREVIOUS EPISODE:  
(A SMALL METAL CHAMBER  
AT THE BOTTOM OF  
THE DOCTOR'S LADDER.

THE DOCTOR DROPS  
DOWN INTO IT FROM  
THE LADDER.

THE PULSING SOUND  
IS LOUDER NOW.

ROMANA'S VOICE  
COMES FROM ABOVE)

ROMANA: Now where are we?

THE DOCTOR: Right at the base  
of the ship, if I'm not mistaken.  
Disused fuel tanks I think.

(HE SEES ROMANA  
DOWN AND LOOKS  
ROUND)

ROMANA: I can hear that sound  
again.

DOCTOR: Yes.

ROMANA: What are you looking  
for?

THE DOCTOR: A way out. I  
doubt if the creature actually  
lives in the Tower - but since  
the Tower feeds it, I imagine  
it lives close by.

ROMANA: Creature? What  
creature?



THE DOCTOR: We'll know that  
when we find it.

ROMANA: That's nice.

(SHE BEGINS FEELING  
ROUND THE WALLS AND  
FINDS A PANEL. SHE  
SLIDES IT BACK,  
AND REVEALS A LINE  
OF GHASTLY  
WHITE FACED CORPSES  
ARRANGED IN RACKS.

ROMANA GASPS AND  
TURNS AWAY IN HORROR)

(THE DOCTOR COMES  
FORWARD TO EXAMINE  
THE BODIES)

THE DOCTOR: They've been drained  
of every drop of blood. There  
seems to be some kind of channel  
feeding into a tank ...

(THE DOCTOR SLIDES  
BACK A FLOOR PANEL  
REVEALING PART OF  
THE TOP OF AN  
UNDERFLOOR TANK.  
IT IS FILLED WITH  
A REDDISH BLACK  
LIQUID)

I was wrong, Romana. The fuel  
tanks aren't disused after  
all. Only this isn't rocket  
fuel - it's blood.

- 3a -

1A: EXT. THE TOWER. DAY.

MODEL SHOT

- 3a -

2. INT. CAVE/TOWER. BASE. DAY..

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA DROP OUT  
OF THE ROCKET  
VENTS AND LAND  
IN THE CAVE)

THE DOCTOR: All right?

ROMANA: No. I'm frightened and  
hurt.

THE DOCTOR: Never mind. Nearly  
there now.

ROMANA: That's what  
frightens me!

THE DOCTOR: Sssh!

ROMANA: What?

THE DOCTOR: That sound again.

(ROMANA LISTENS.  
SHE HEARS, AND  
WE DO TOO, THE  
SOUND OF A STEADY  
THUMP-THUMP  
THUMP-THUMP)

ROMANA: That's not an engine.

THE DOCTOR: The beating of a  
giant heart.

ROMANA: Look Doctor.



THE DOCTOR: I was afraid of this.

(A THICK TRANSPARENT  
TUBE RUNS FROM  
THE SIDE OF THE  
SHIP AND BURIES  
ITSELF UNDERGROUND.

IT IS FILLED WITH  
RED LIQUID WHICH  
PULSES WITH THE  
HEARTBEAT)

ROMANA: A feeding system - for something that lives on human blood.

THE DOCTOR: Exactly.

ROMANA: They don't really exist do they?

THE DOCTOR: Did it ever strike you that there are vampire legends on almost every inhabited planet?

ROMANA: All cultures tend to throw up similar myths.

THE DOCTOR: Remarkably similar. Creatures that stalk the night feast on the blood of the living, fear running water, sunlight, and certain herbs. Incredibly strong, killed only by beheading or a stake through the heart ...

ROMANA: You don't really think ...

THE DOCTOR: As little as possible ...

(THE DOCTOR STANDS  
BROODING, GROPING  
FOR SOME LONG-  
BURIED MEMORY)

ROMANA: (FINDING THE PAUSE  
UNBEARABLE) Please say  
something.

THE DOCTOR: Whatever the truth  
is - we want to know, don't  
we?

(ROMANA SOUNDING LESS  
CERTAIN THAN SHE  
INTENDS)

ROMANA: Ye-es. Of course.

THE DOCTOR: Come on, then.

(THEY MOVE ALONG A  
STRETCH OF  
CAVE, WHICH NARROWS TO  
A TUNNEL ENDING IN A  
NATURAL ARCH.

THEY LOOK THROUGH THE  
ARCH)

3. INT. THE INNER GROUND. DAY.

(MODEL SHOT.)

A GIANT AMPHITHEATRE  
SURROUNDED BY PILLARS.

THE AMPHITHEATRE FLOOR  
SEEMS TO PULSE  
SLIGHTLY, AND FROM  
BENEATH IT COMES  
THE STEADY BEAT OF A  
GIANT HEART)



4. INT. THE INNER GROUND. DAY ..

ROMANA: What is it Doctor?

(A VOICE SPEAKS  
FROM BEHIND THEM)

AUKON: It is the Resting Place.

(THEY TURN TO SEE  
AUKON STANDING BY  
THE ARCH)

I am Aukon. Welcome to  
my domain!

THE DOCTOR: Glad to catch you at  
home. Are we in time for the  
guided tour?

AUKON: You are a fool to mock,  
Doctor. There is power here  
such as you have never dreamed  
of - can you not feel it?

(THEY LISTEN FOR A  
MOMENT TO THE  
BEATING HEART.

THE DOCTOR IS  
PALE AND TENSE AS  
IF RESISTING GREAT  
MENTAL PRESSURE)

THE DOCTOR: Not the sort of power  
I care for.

AUKON: Power is power, Doctor.  
It is the only reality. Why  
fight it, when you could share  
it?

THE DOCTOR: Me?

AUKON: When I sent my winged  
messengers to hunt you down, I  
sensed the power of your mind.  
We seek such minds, for our  
great purpose.

THE DOCTOR: What purpose?  
Terrorising a handful of  
miserable peasants?

AUKON: When the Time of Arising  
comes, We servants will swarm.  
You could be one of us.

THE DOCTOR: I've never been a  
great one for swarming. But  
it's a generous offer. Where  
are you thinking of swarming to?

AUKON: Out of this universe and  
back to our own.

ROMANA: You know the way  
out of E-space?

AUKON: That is the secret  
of he who brought us here.

THE DOCTOR: So there was a  
guided tour.

AUKON: We were summoned, the  
whole ship, to be his servants.

THE DOCTOR: When you were just plain Science Officer O'Connor.

ROMANA: He was O'Connor!

THE DOCTOR: These people aren't descendants of the original Officers, Romana. They are the original Officers.

AUKON: He has given us Unending Life. He summoned us into this hidden continuum, speaking to the others through my mind. We fed and nourished him, until now he is ready to arise ....

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA LOOK AT  
EACH OTHER)

ROMANA: (WHISPERING) If we pretended to co-operate - until we get the data on E-space ...

(FOR A MOMENT  
THE DOCTOR IS  
TEMPTED, THEN -)

THE DOCTOR: No, it's too dangerous.

AUKON: Consider well, Doctor. Will you join us? Like your other companion?

THE DOCTOR: Who's he talking about.

ROMANA: They can't even count on this planet.

AUKON: The boy will be the first of The Chosen Ones.



ROMANA: Boy? What boy?

AUKON: He came looking for you. The name he used was Adric.

ROMANA: Adric!

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA EXCHANGE  
ASTONISHED LOOKS.

IT'S THE FIRST  
THEY'VE HEARD OF  
HIS PRESENCE ON THE  
PLANET)

AUKON: You will serve the Great One, Doctor - one way or another. If you will not join us - then you must feed him with your blood.

THE DOCTOR: You're wrong. There's a third choice.

AUKON: And what is that?

THE DOCTOR: I can destroy him! Come on, Romana.

AUKON: Stop, Doctor!

(CLOSE IN ON AUKON  
AS HE GLARES  
AT THE DOCTOR,  
FOCUSSING HIS PSYCHIC  
POWER)

By the powers that are mine, I command you.

(THE CAVE DARKENS,  
THE BEAT OF THE  
BURIED HEART BECOMES  
LOUDER, AND THE  
CHITTERING OF THE  
BATS RISES, AS AUKON  
PUTS FORTH ALL HIS  
POWERS.

THE DOCTOR IS  
TRANSFIXED. HIS  
FACE TWISTED WITH  
AGONY, HE IS DRAGGED  
STEP BY STEP TOWARDS)

THE DOCTOR: No, ... No ... I  
will not serve ...

AUKON: Come, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
DRAGGED ANOTHER  
UNWILLING STEP  
FORWARD.

AUKON IS CONCENTRATING  
ALL HIS POWERS ON THE  
DOCTOR, LEAVING ROMANA  
RELATIVELY FREE.

SNATCHING UP A HANDY  
STALAGMITE - (OR-TITE)  
SHE HURLS IT AT AUKON  
LIKE A SPEAR.

AUKON SWINGS ROUND,  
RAISING HIS HAND AND  
THE STONE SPEAR SHATTERS  
IN MID-AIR.

BUT THE MOMENTARY  
DISTRACTION IS ENOUGH TO  
BREAK THE SPELL.

FREE OF AUKON'S PSYCHIC  
GRIP, THE DOCTOR GRABS  
ROMANA BY THE ARM AND PULLS  
HER BACK BEHIND THE SHELTER  
OF A PILLAR)

THE DOCTOR: (TO ROMANA) Some-  
thing very unpleasant seems to  
have happened to science officer  
O'Connor.

ROMANA: It must ruin his social  
life.

THE DOCTOR: We'd better get out  
of here.

(THEY TURN TOWARDS  
THE ENTRANCE, BUT:)

ZARGO: Always so anxious to  
leave, Doctor.

(CAMILLA AND ZARGO  
BLOCK THE WAY).

CAMILLA: Now is the time for  
our feast, Doctor.

ZARGO: We shall drain the blood  
from your bodies, slowly, drop  
by drop.

(AS IF HYPNOTISED,  
THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA  
GO OUT WITH THE ROYAL  
PAIR.

WE HEAR THE STEADY  
THUMP-THUMP OF THE  
BEATING HEART.

AUKON SEEMS TO BE  
LISTENING AS IF TO  
SILENT COMMANDS)

AUKON: I hear, Oh Great One.  
The Sacrifice shall be made.  
At the time of your  
Arising you shall taste the  
blood of a Time Lord.



5. INT. TOWER CORRIDORS. DAY. .

(TARAK, IN GUARD'S  
UNIFORM, MOVES  
ALONG LOOKING FOR  
THE DOCTOR.

HEARING MARCHING  
FOOTSTEPS, HE  
FLATTENS HIMSELF  
BEHIND A CORNER  
IN TIME TO SEE THE  
DOCTOR AND ROMANA BEING  
MARCHED AWAY.

AT A JUNCTION AHEAD,  
CAMILLA AND ZARGO  
TURN OFF.

THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA  
ARE TAKEN IN ANOTHER  
DIRECTION.

TARAK SEES ZARGO  
AND CAMILLA PAUSE  
BY A DOOR. A  
GUARD STEPS ASIDE  
TO ALLOW THEM TO  
ENTER.

ZARGO TAKES SOMETHING  
THAT LOOKS LIKE A  
CREDIT CARD FROM  
THE GUARD AND PUTS  
IT INTO A SLOT IN  
THE ARCHITRAVE. THE  
DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

AS THE DOOR CLOSES  
AGAIN BEHIND THE  
REGAL PAIR, THE GUARD  
RETRIEVES THE CARD  
AND RESUMES HIS  
WATCH.

TARAK HESITATES,  
THEN GOES OFF AFTER  
THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA)

6. INT. THE OFFICER'S SLEEP ROOM. DAY.

(ZARGO AND CAMILLA COME  
DOWN A CURVING RAMP INTO  
A SIMPLE WOMB-LIKE  
CHAMBER CONTAINING TWO  
ASTRONAUT-TYPE SLEEPING  
COCOONS. A THIRD COCOON,  
AS YET UNSEEN, IS CONCEALED  
IN A CURTAINED ALCOVE.

THE WHITE-WALLED CHAMBER  
IS LIT WITH SINISTER  
INFRA-RED LIGHTING -  
A KIND OF STERILE HELL)

CAMILLA: Courage. It won't  
fail.

(SHE GOES TO A  
WASHBASIN BETWEEN  
THE COUCHES AND BEGINS  
TO WASH HER HANDS)

ZARGO: Aukon retains the  
power he promised to share.  
He swore to us.

CAMILLA: That hardly matters.  
The Arising is near. All are  
equal before the Great One.

ZARGO: And this Doctor. What  
is he doing here, at this time?

CAMILLA: (DRYING HER HANDS)  
We have him safe now. Tomorrow  
his spirit will be one with  
ours. (TURNING TO HIM) Come,  
we must rest. And when we awake  
we shall feed.

ZARGO: (GRABBING HER HANDS)  
But why am I still afraid!

(CAMILLA PULLS AWAY  
FROM HIM, LOOKING  
AT HER HANDS, FEELING  
HIS PERSPIRATION ON  
THEM.)

7. INT. HIGH CELL. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA  
SIT RESTING AGAINST  
THE WALLS.

THE DOCTOR IS WRAPPED  
IN BROODING SILENCE.

TWO GUARDS STAND  
BY WATCHING THEIR  
PRISONERS WITH SULLEN  
UNBLINKING EYES)

THE DOCTOR: An old woman from  
the mountains of South Gallifrey  
used to tell me stories. (TO  
THE GUARDS) I enjoy a good  
ghost story. Don't you?

(THE GUARDS  
REMAIN IMPASSIVE)

ROMANA: Obviously. What  
brought that up?

THE DOCTOR: There was one about  
a race of Giant Vampires. They  
came out of nowhere and swarmed -  
that was the word she used -  
swarmed - all over the universe,  
so hungry that one vampire could  
suck the life from an entire  
planet.

ROMANA: Scientifically that's  
rubbish.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, quite. She  
wasn't a scientist. There are  
other ways of looking at life,  
you know.



ROMANA: All right, go on.  
Mystify me.

THE DOCTOR: According to the story, we Time Lords hunted them down throughout the Universe in a war so long and bloody that it sickened us of violence forever.

ROMANA: So they were all destroyed?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

ROMANA: Good, I like a happy ending.

THE DOCTOR: Except that when they came to count bodies, one was missing. They followed a trail of his blood right across the cosmos.

ROMANA: (FASCINATED DESPITE HERSELF) And?

THE DOCTOR: It vanished. Into thin air.

ROMANA: Like - the Hyperion.  
Into E-Space?

8. INT. TOWER CORRIDORS. DAY.

(TARAK LURKS AROUND  
THE CORNER, LOOKING  
AT THE GUARD ON  
DUTY OUTSIDE THE  
DOCTOR'S CELL.

THERE IS A  
SHORT STRETCH OF  
BARE CORRIDOR BETWEEN  
THEM - NO CHANCE  
FOR AN AMBUSH.

TARAK THINKS FOR  
A MOMENT - THEN  
MARCHES BOLDLY ALONG  
THE CORRIDOR TOWARDS  
THE GUARD, WHOSE  
NAME IS ROGA)

TARAK: I've been sent to relieve  
you. Give me your keys and  
report to Habris.

ROGA: Why?

TARAK: Don't argue with me. Go and  
argue with Habris.

(ROGA PRODUCES THE  
KEYS AND IS ABOUT  
TO HAND THEM OVER  
WHEN HE STOPS,  
STARING AT TARAK)

ROGA: I know you. You're Tarak -  
Tarak the traitor. You ran off  
to join the rebels...

(ROGA OPENS HIS  
MOUTH TO YELL  
FOR HELP AND TARAK  
JUMPS HIM,  
THROTTLING ROGA  
TO SILENCE.

THEY STRUGGLE  
IN SILENCE,  
ROGA TRYING TO  
GET FREE AND  
GIVE THE ALARM,  
TARAK TRYING  
DESPERATELY TO  
SILENCE HIM)

9. INT. THE HIGH CELL. DAY..

ROMANA: When was all this supposed to have happened?

THE DOCTOR: What, the legend?

ROMANA: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, back in, the misty dawn of history. 'In the days when even Rassilon was young...'

ROMANA: Before I graduated from the Academy, they put me to work in the Bureau of Ancient Records for a time.

THE DOCTOR: Very educational.

ROMANA: I came across a reference to something called the Record of Rassilon, in one of the old data books.

(THE DOCTOR PUTS  
UP A HAND TO  
SILENCE HER.

THE GUARDS HAVE  
HEARD IT TOO -  
MUFFLED THUMPS  
FROM OUTSIDE THE  
DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Rassilon - yes?



ROMANA: It was a sort of instruction, to be called on in the event of some emergency. A copy of the Record was to be installed in every time vehicle. Of course the practice was discontinued years ago.

(A GUARD MOVES  
SLOWLY TO THE  
DOOR TO INVESTIGATE  
THE NOISE, WHICH  
HAS GROWN LOUDER)

THE DOCTOR: But there might still be a copy in one of the earlier models...?

ROMANA: Like an old type-forty, for example.

THE DOCTOR: The Tardis...

(SUDDENLY THE  
DOOR BURSTS OPEN,  
AND THE INERT  
BODY OF ROGA IS  
HURLED INTO THE  
ROOM. THE GUARD  
BY THE DOOR  
STUMBLES BACK AS  
TARAK RUSHES IN.

TARAK TO THE  
DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA)

TARAK: Quick, the corridor.

(ONE OF THE GUARDS  
LUNGES AT TARAK  
WITH HIS SWORD,  
ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF  
IMPALED ON TARAK'S  
KNIFE)

10. INT. THE TOWER CORRIDORS. DAY .

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA EMERGE  
FROM THE CELL.

TARAK FOLLOWS,  
WIPING HIS KNIFE)

ROMANA: I hope you know the  
way out of here...

(SHE TURNS TO  
TARAK TO FIND  
HE IS THREATENING  
HER WITH HIS  
KNIFE)

Make your mind up - are you  
rescuing us or not?

THE DOCTOR: The old prisoner  
trick, eh? Well done,  
Tarak.

(THE DOCTOR STEPS  
IN FRONT OF TARAK  
RAISING HIS HANDS  
AND ROMANA DOES  
THE SAME)

TARAK: There's a small door  
at the back of the Tower - it's  
where they bring the supplies  
from the village.

THE DOCTOR: The tradesman's entrance will do very well. We've got to get back to the Tardis - and I fancy there's not much time.

11. INT. REBEL H.Q. DUSK.

(KALMAR IS SITTING  
AT THE CONSOLE)

VEROS: Still pouring over those  
old scientific records.

KALMAR: (LOOKING UP) No, this  
is something new. Look.

(THE GREEN PHOSPHOR  
SCREEN SHOWS A  
STYLISHED PICTURE  
OF THE SURROUNDING  
LANDSCAPE)

VEROS: You've improved the  
picture. (LOOKING MORE  
CLOSELY) What is that?  
More history?

KALMAR: Not history, Veros.  
The present. We are scanning  
the surrounding countryside.

VEROS: A scanner!

KALMAR: With a full choice of  
frequencies. I only discovered  
the facility by accident.  
There's not much to see on  
the visible spectrum now that  
night's falling.

VEROS: Isn't that something  
moving? Will it detect  
life-forms?

KALMAR: I'll switch in  
infra-red - Yes, someone's  
heading this way.



(VEROS GRABS A  
SPEAR AND GOES  
TO THE ENTRANCE,  
LOOKING OUT)

VEROS: It's Ivo!

KALMAR: Let him in.

(A FEW SECONDS  
LATER, IVO ENTERS,  
THROWING BACK THE  
HOOD OF HIS  
GREY CLOAK)

It's dangerous for you to come  
here. Why didn't you  
use the communicator.

(Onto page 27)

IVO: I have to talk face to face.

VEROS: (EXCITEDLY) Look, Ivo, Kalmar's discovered a scanner.

KALMAR: We can cover all the area round here. Maybe reach the village and the Tower, if I can boost the range.

VEROS: We're safe now. We'll have a warning of any attack, if the guards come snooping.

KALMAR: (STILL TRYING TO FIRE IVO'S INTERST) It's heat sensitive. It measures the presence of life.

IVO: (DULLY) Then it can't help me find my son.

KALMAR: Karl?

IVO: He's dead. Those monsters drank his blood. But you're safe, aren't you? Technological rats living safely in their little hole.

KALMAR: I'm sorry ...

IVO: That's not what I came to say. Something's happening at the Tower tonight - some kind of ceremony. They'll be busy, pre-occupied ...

KALMAR: No, it's too soon. We must have more information ...

IVO: For me, Kalmar, it's already too late. I shall wait until tonight, then gather my people and attack the Tower.

VEROS: Ivo no ...

KALMAR: You mustn't ...

IVO: You and your heroes can  
watch it on the scanner, Kalmar.

(IVO TURNS TO GO)

But remember this - when they've  
finished with us, they'll come  
for you!

12. INT. TOWER, REAR DOOR. NIGHT.

(A SECTION OF CORRIDOR  
WITH A DOORWAY TO THE  
OUTSIDE.)

THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA  
AND TARAK PREPARING  
TO LEAVE)

THE DOCTOR: We've got to get back  
to my ship, Tarak. There's information  
there I need. Tell Kalmar to prepare  
for an attack, but do nothing till  
I join you. Come on Romana.

ROMANA: No.

THE DOCTOR: What?

ROMANA: You've forgotten something  
Doctor - in all the excitement I'd  
forgotten it myself.

THE DOCTOR: Forgotten what?

ROMANA: Adric. He's still a  
prisoner in here somewhere. We've  
got to find him.

THE DOCTOR: If that thing down  
there is what we think it is,  
and it gets back into our  
Universe billions of lives ...

ROMANA: I can't count lives  
in billions, Doctor. I'm  
staying to look for Adric.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
HELPLESSLY AT HER)

THE DOCTOR: Tarak - it's a lot  
to ask, but - she won't stand  
a chance on her own.



TARAK: All right, Doctor.  
I'll stay with her.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you.  
Good Luck.

(THE DOCTOR  
SLIPS AWAY)

ROMANA: (TO TARAK) Where  
do we start looking ...

TARAK: There's a kind of  
Inner Sanctum, a place where  
no-one is ever allowed but the  
Three.

(THEY SET OFF BACK  
THE WAY THEY CAME)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Woodlands.

Day for Night.

THE DOCTOR hurrying  
up to the Tardis.

He enters.

END TELECINE 2.

13. INT. TARDIS. NIGHT.

(K9 GLIDES  
FORWARD AS  
THE DOCTOR  
ENTERS)

K9: Master, the young  
humanoid, Adric -

THE DOCTOR: I know. What do  
you mean, letting stowaways  
into the Tardis? This is  
a private time capsule, not  
a number nine bus. Never  
mind, we've got work to do.

K9: Please specify task,  
Master.

THE DOCTOR: I want you to  
help me tap the memory core  
of the Tardis. Just plug  
in, will you?

(K9 EXTRUDES  
HIS PROBE  
AND PLUGS  
INTO THE  
TARDIS CONSOLE)

The information I'm after  
will be on the very  
earliest sections of the  
data core. It's called  
the Record of Rassilon -  
and it's probably some-  
thing to do with Vampires.

14. INT. TOWER CORRIDORS. NIGHT.

(ROMANA AND  
TARAK COME  
ALONG THE  
CORRIDOR TO  
THE POINT  
WHERE TARAK  
SAW ZARGO AND  
CAMILLO ENTER  
THE SLEEP ROOM.)

A GUARD, ZOLDAZ, STANDS  
OUTSIDE THE  
DOOR)

TARAK: That's the entrance  
to the Sanctum, it's always  
guarded.

ROMANA: Time for the old  
prisoner trick, wouldn't you  
say?

(TARAK DRAWS  
HIS KNIFE  
AND MARCHES  
ROMANA TO THE  
DOOR)

TARAK: Lord Zargo wishes to  
see the prisoner.

ZOLDAZ: Zargo sleeps. It is  
forbidden to disturb him.

TARAK: I have my orders.

ZOLDAZ: And I have mine.  
No-one must pass this door.

TARAK: (HARD) I will take full  
responsibility. The code-key,  
please.



(AWED BY TARAK'S  
AIR OF AUTHORITY  
ZOLDAZ OBEYS.

TARAK TRIES TO  
INSERT THE KEY  
IN THE SLOT AS  
HE SAW ZARGO  
DO EARLIER.  
IT JAMS)

ROMANA: (TAKING IT) Not  
like that.

(SHE RE-INSERTS  
IT; THE DOOR  
OPENS)

GUARD: (NOTICING THIS) Just  
a minute ...

(ROMANA REALISES  
SHE'S GIVEN THE  
GAME AWAY. SHE  
THROWS TARAK A  
LOOK OF APOLOGY  
AS THE GUARD AD-  
VANCES ON THEM)

Who are you?

(TARAK CLUBS  
DOWN THE GUARD  
WITH THE HILT  
OF HIS KNIFE  
AND DRAGS THE  
BODY THROUGH  
THE OPEN DOOR.

ROMANA FOLLOWS;  
THE DOOR CLOSES  
BEHIND THEM)

15. INT. SLEEP ROOM ENTRANCE AND  
RAMP. NIGHT.

(TARAK AND  
ROMANA ARE AT  
THE HEAD OF  
THE CIRCULAR  
RAMP LEADING  
DOWN INTO GLOOMY  
DARKNESS)

TARAK: This way - and move  
quietly.

ROMANA: Let's hope they're  
sleeping.

TARAK: Let's hope they don't  
wake up. I've heard that when  
they wake, they wake hungry!

(THEY CREEP  
CAUTIOUSLY  
DOWNWARDS)

16. INT. TARDIS. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
LOOKING AT K9  
IN OUTRAGED  
AMAZEMENT)

THE DOCTOR: Nothing? What  
do you mean, nothing?

K9: Nothing Master. There  
is no mention of the Record  
of Rassilon.

THE DOCTOR: You've tried  
"Rassilon Record of" and so  
forth?

K9: Access attempted under  
all permutations.

THE DOCTOR: Vampires, perhaps?

K9: Information on Vampires to-  
tally absent from Tardis data  
banks. However my folklore sec-  
tion contains vampire lore from  
seventeen inhabited planets. I  
will begin with Earth. The legend  
of Count Dracula -

THE DOCTOR: No, thank you. What about  
"Emergency Instructions".

K9: There are eighteen thou-  
sand three hundred and forty  
eight emergency instructions.  
I will list them in code order.

THE DOCTOR: Please don't.  
That's the trouble with having  
so much information at one's  
disposal - you can never lay  
your hands on the bit you need.  
Now in the old days of punched  
cards ...

K9: There is an operative punched card system on this vehicle.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I know - of course! That's where it would be. Old records.

(THE DOCTOR REMOVES A BASE PANEL FROM THE TARDIS CONSOLE AND PLUNGES INSIDE, AFTER MUCH RUMMAGING HE EMERGES, COUGHING AND DUSTY WITH AN OLD METAL BOX. THE BOX IS FULL OF PUNCHED CARDS. HE STARTS TO FEED THEM INTO AN OBSCURE SLOT IN THE CONSOLE)



17. INT. THE SLEEP ROOM. NIGHT.

(ZARGO AND  
CAMILLA SLEEP  
SIDE BY SIDE  
IN THEIR COCOONS.

TARAK AND ROMANA  
APPROACH THEM)

TARAK: We could destroy them  
now, while they sleep.

ROMANA: Unfortunately we for-  
got to bring a supply of wooden  
stakes.

(TARAK TAPS  
HIS KNIFE)

TARAK: There's this.

ROMANA: And if it doesn't  
work? We're supposed to be  
looking for Adric, remember?  
(cont...)

(THEY START  
LOOKING AROUND.

ROMANA SEES  
THE CURTAINED  
ALCOVE, GOES  
TO IT AND DRAWS  
BACK THE CUR-  
TAIN.

ADRIC LIES ON  
A BIER, NOW  
ROBED LIKE A  
LORD. HIS FACE  
IS WHITE AND  
STILL, LIKE  
THE FACES OF  
CAMILLA AND ZARGO)

ROMANA: (cont) Oh no!

TARAK: Your friends?

ROMANA: What? Oh yes, this is Adric. I'm just wondering if we've found him in time.

(SHE LEANS OVER  
ADRIC, EXAMINING  
HIM)

18. INT. THE TARDIS. NIGHT.

(THE CONSOLE HAS SURPRISED US AGAIN BY SPROUTING A HITHERTO UNSUSPECTED PRINTER, WHICH IS NOW SCREECHING OUT LINES OF DATA.

THE DOCTOR HAS FED IN THE LAST OF THE CARDS AND NOW STOPS TO TEAR OFF THE PRINTER SHEET)

THE DOCTOR: The Record of Rassilon. This is it. (READING) "The Vampire Army. So powerful were the bodies of these great creatures, and so fiercely did they cling to life, that they were almost impossible to kill ... Save for the use of bow-ships ..."  
What are bow-ships?

K9: Bow-ships unknown. Please define.

THE DOCTOR: Never mind. (READING AGAIN) "Yet slain they all were to the last one by the Lords of Time destroying them utterly..." Well, that's good news. "However when the bodies were counted ..." I knew it - just like the legend. "The King Vampire, mightiest and most malevolent of all, had vanished even to his shadow from Time and Space."

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS UP,  
WRAPT IN THOUGHT)

Until now.

K9: Continue, master.

THE DOCTOR: (RETURNING TO THE PRINT-OUT) "Hence it is the Directive of Rassilon that any Time Lord who comes upon this enemy of our people, and of all living things, shall use all his efforts to destroy him, even at the cost of his own life.

K9: Query: How may this creature be destroyed

THE DOCTOR: Good question. What does it say about the battle...?

(THE DOCTOR READS  
ON EXCITEDLY)

Energy weapons were useless, because the monsters absorbed and transmuted the energy, using it to become stronger. Therefore Rassilon ordered the construction of the bow-ships, swift vessels that fired a mighty bolt of steel that transfixed the monsters through the heart - for only if his heart be utterly destroyed will the Vampire die.

K9: Query: is this data of practical value, Master?

THE DOCTOR: It might come in useful - if we can lay our hands on a mighty bolt of steel.



9. INT. THE SLEEP ROOM. NIGHT.

(ROMANA AND TARAK  
ARE ANXIOUSLY  
LOOKING INTO  
ADRIC'S COCOON)

ROMANA: Surely not so soon...  
the mutation must take some time.  
He's under light hypnosis, I  
think ...

(ROMANA STROKES  
ADRIC'S TEMPLES  
GENTLY WITH HER  
FINGERS. SHE  
DOESN'T SEE ZARGO  
OPEN HIS EYES)

Adric, wake up - it is time to  
wake.

(ADRIC OPENS HIS  
EYES. FOR A  
MOMENT HIS FACE  
LOOKS COLD AND  
SINISTER, THEN  
HE GIVES HIS  
USUAL CHEEKY  
GRIN)

ADRIC: Hullo, Time Lady. What  
are you doing here?

ROMANA: Rescuing you. Come  
on, we've got to get moving.  
(cont...)

(ADRIC SITS UP.  
UNSEEN CAMILLA'S  
EYES OPEN)

ROMANA: (cont) Are you all  
right? How much can you remember?

ADRIC: It's like a kind of  
dream. Someone was whispering  
to me about power and eternal  
life. I'm supposed to be  
initiated at some big ceremony  
tonight.

ROMANA: I'm afraid you'll have  
to miss it.

ZARGO: (OOV) I think not.

(CAMILLA AND ZARGO  
ARE ON THEIR FEET.  
THEY HAVE WOKEN  
IN A FULL VAMPIRE  
STATE, RED EYED,  
LONG FANGED - AND  
HUNGRY)

TARAK: Look out!

(TARAK DRAWS HIS  
KNIFE BUT CAMILLA  
POUNCES ON HIM,  
WRENCHING IT FROM  
HIS HANDS.

SHE HURLS HIM  
ACROSS THE ROOM,  
INTO THE GRASP  
OF ZARGO.

BOTH VAMPIRES  
ARE FEROCIOUSLY  
STRONG, AND TARAK  
IS HELPLESS IN  
THEIR HANDS.

ZARGO THROTTLES  
TARAK IN A BRIEF,  
FEROCIOUS STRUGGLE  
AND THROWS HIM TO  
THE GROUND.

TARAK LIES CRUMPLED  
AND STILL.

CAMILLA CROUCHES  
BY THE BODY FOR A  
SECOND, FEELING  
THE PULSE IN TARAK'S  
NECK)

CAMILLA: You have killed him.  
The blood of the dead is stale  
and flat. I must feed on the  
living!

ZARGO: We still have these.

(HANDS OUTSTRETCHED  
LIKE TALONS, ZARGO  
AND CAMILLA ADVANCE  
UPON ADRIC AND ROMANA,  
WHO BACK AWAY IN  
HORROR.

ADRIC SNATCHES UP  
TARAK'S DAGGER AND  
HURLS IT AT ZARGO.

THE KNIFE THUDS INTO  
ZARGO'S HEART  
AND HE SEEMS TO FALL.

BUT CARMILLA CONTINUES  
TO ADVANCE, HER GLITTERING  
GAZE TRANSFIXING THE  
TWO OUTSIDERS.

ROMANA AND ADRIC BACK  
SLOWLY AWAY. ROMANA  
TURNS WITH A GASP OF  
HORROR WHEN SHE REALISES  
SHE'S BACKING INTO:

ZARGO, UNAFFECTED BY  
THE DAGGER. HE DRAWS  
IT FROM HIS CHEST AND  
SMILES.

TELECINE 3:

SUPOSE CAM

End  
Titles:

END TELECINE 3

FADE OUT